

## MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular, and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

The cause of these troubles, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs. It acts at once upon the organs afflicted and the nerve centers, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms. No other medicine in the country has received such unqualified endorsement or has such a record of cures of female ills as has

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 631 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes: "For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dull headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all forms of Female Complaints, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and is invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

## Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.



MISS EMMA RUNTZLER

## SLAYER IS UNKNOWN

Harry Holmes, Lumber Dealer of Northumberland,

## KILLED WHILE HUNTING.

Tragedy in Vermont Woods—Man Who Fired the Fatal Shot Has Fled and Was Not Identified.

Lancaster, N. H., Nov. 22.—News reached here yesterday that Harry Holmes, a prominent lumber dealer of Northumberland, was shot and instantly killed Wednesday night by an unknown hunter in the woods near Maidstone, Vt.

The hunter who fired the shot escaped without being identified. Holmes and Roscoe Hartford were on a bear hunting trip. While they were going through the woods a shot was heard and Holmes plunged forward, dead, having been shot through the lung. The man who fired the shot was seen running in the moonlight, but he could not be identified.

## CRAZED BY ADAMS' LETTER

Mrs. Bradley's Plea in Defense.

## CROSS FIRE IS FINISHED

"It Was Not What I Suffered, But a Question of Justice to Our Children," Declares Woman Accused of Murder.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Annie Bradley had concluded her testimony when the Supreme court took the noon recess yesterday. She bore herself well on the witness stand. She was more cheerful than on any previous day. Judge Powers, her attorney, said: "We are more pleased with her testimony."

All efforts of the cross-examiner to trap Mrs. Bradley were unsuccessful. For example, the prosecutor asked her if she didn't follow Brown to a distant city where he was attending court and when court adjourned take him away from his associates.

"I never took the senator anywhere," was the sharp reply. "The senator took me."

Mr. Baker asked the prisoner if it were not true that Judge King, representing both Mr. and Mrs. Brown, had proposed a settlement upon her of a home worth \$2500 in some place other than Salt Lake and pay her \$75 or \$100 a month and permit a lien to stand against all their property to secure it.

She replied that King visited her and thought a settlement might be arranged, "but he did not propose one in terms," said she, "and if he had done so I would have scorned it. I told Mr. King that it was not a case of money. It was not what I had suffered, but the question of doing justice to our children."

District Attorney Baker began his questioning by bringing out the fact concerning Max Brown's stay at the Idaho farm in 1902. She said she did not leave the farm because of Max's presence there. Mr. Baker brought out the statement from the witness that she was first arrested on a statutory charge in 1902. Both she and Brown had been arrested three times on that charge.

Mr. Bradley said that Mrs. Brown had instigated the arrests.

She said that, notwithstanding these arrests, she continued those relations with Brown, both at Salt Lake and at the farm. Much testimony was given in the case when the arrests were made.

She also told of the visits of her pastor, the Rev. Dr. Utter, to the farm in 1902.

"He came to see you at the instance of Mrs. Brown, and he not?" asked Mr. Bradley.

"He said he did," the witness replied. "Did he not try to get you to leave Mr. Brown?"

"He did."

"When was the last time you saw Dr. Utter?"

"Two years ago."

"Did you have a conversation with him about the senator marrying you?"

"Scarcely a word at all."

After a long pause the witness, in answer to a further question by Mr. Bradley, declared that at the time Dr. Utter called at the farm, she was not aware that Mrs. Brown was trying to have the senator return to her and live an upright life.

"Did you say to Dr. Utter that if Senator Brown did not marry you voluntarily, you would make him?"

"With a flash in her eye, Mrs. Bradley quickly uttered a denial of the statement."

Mrs. Bradley testified that Brown and she had frequently quarreled, and on one occasion she struck him in the mouth with an umbrella because of cruel things he said to her.

Mrs. Bradley also told of Brown's purchases of the revolver he gave her. She repeated that he told her to use it for protection against Mrs. Brown, adding that his wife was a very vindictive person and that it might be needed. Mrs. Bradley said, however, she had no fear of Mrs. Brown and did not carry the revolver on her account.

The questions then dealt with the subject of Senator Brown's jealousy of her and several names were mentioned as being involved. She repeated these names in a letter to the senator, to which he added: "I will forget them and slip like a nestling from each other."

Mrs. Bradley admitted having made frequent visits to Senator Brown's office and said she had once in 1906 spent a night there. She "just sat there and waited."

She admitted that Judge Henderson, Brown's partner, had told her she ought not to come there. She said she had not told Mr. Livingston, the senator's secretary, she would blow the senator's head off, but admitted that she said that she was afraid some desperate thing would happen because of her terrible frame of mind.

Asked about visits to Senator Brown's house, Mrs. Bradley said: "Immediately after Mrs. Brown's death Max went to the farm and the senator took me to the house frequently."

She recalled an interview with Judge Wenger concerning a divorce between Brown and his wife, when Mr. Wenger had said he would do nothing to separate husband and wife. "I told him," she said, "that if he must insist upon the morality feature of it, he should insist that Mr. Brown should go back to his first wife. I insisted that the divorce was the only proper outcome. I wanted him to protect the children."

At this point Mr. Baker concluded his cross examination, and Mr. Powers began the redirect. He read a letter from Mrs. Bradley to Brown, detailing her financial condition, telling of some new dresses she had bought, and indulging in protestations of love. The letter was in part as follows:

"One moment when I reflect on the bitterness in my life I am filled to over-



## Made in New York

WE protect our customers from substitution by selling Clothes that bear the Benjamin Label.

Try as they may, all that other dealers

Alfred Benjamin & Co. MAKERS NEW YORK

Style, which is characteristic of every Benjamin Suit or Overcoat.

## Correct Clothes for Men

Exclusive Agents Here

The Arcade

Barre's Big Department Store.

Barre, Vt.



SCENE TAKEN FROM "THE LION AND THE MOUSE," AT THE BARRE OPERA HOUSE, MONDAY, NOV. 25. TICKETS AT KENDRICK'S SATURDAY MORNING.

flowing with anger and resentment. Then when I think of you in the winter of my discontent made glorious summer, my heart leaps to go forth to you in words and kisses, my darling, child though you think me. There is no woman's heart stronger, truer or bigger than mine is to love you and admire you and worship."

It has already become evident that the various letters written by Brown to Mrs. Bradley and those written by Mrs. Bradley to Mr. Brown, will form an important part of the testimony.

In most of the letters from Senator Brown to Mrs. Bradley he addresses her as "Dolly," but this is changed frequently for the words "Sweetheart," "Love," "Beloved," "Dear Heart," "Angel," "Darling," "Wife" and "L. M. J.," the meaning of the initials being, as was developed Wednesday, "Little Miss Julie."

All the letters are not now available, but some of them are, and quotations from these sufficiently indicate the character of all. Take, for instance, a postscript to a letter written by Brown to Mrs. Bradley, April 28, 1902, which runs as follows:

"I have been and am so cross and savage at your performance and violations of your pledges to me that I can hardly see, but I cannot leave this letter without telling what I think—that I love you more than all the world; sick with-out you. Life is wretched when you are doing these things. What can I do to help you? I sent you a check for \$50 and telegraphed Jones to pay you \$25. Did you get both? Do write. Do try at least to be good and true to me. I love you, I love you."

On May 9, Senator Brown wrote: "I woke up in the night with that deep pain and apprehension. I have had for you in the past week. My heart aches and aches for you. My dearest one; I love you, I love you."

The questions then dealt with the subject of Senator Brown's jealousy of her and several names were mentioned as being involved. She repeated these names in a letter to the senator, to which he added: "I will forget them and slip like a nestling from each other."

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which it was alleged that one George Cook had illegally killed a deer. The investigation showed, however, that the evidence would not warrant holding the respondent and the case was dismissed.

Charles M. Blaisdell has sold the home farm where he has lived for over forty years, on the Vershire road to Charles E. Davis of Vershire. The farm contains about two hundred acres of land and the sale included hay, grain, stock and farming tools. The sale was made through the George A. Tracy real estate agency, and the consideration was about \$3,000. Mr. Blaisdell will buy a small place in or near the village if he can find one to suit him.

BOSTON BANKERS TO TAKE HARVARD'S FOOT BALL CASH

Premium of \$38 a \$1,000 Paid for Currency from Yale Game.

Boston, Nov. 22.—A large Boston banking house has arranged with the Harvard Athletic association whereby it will take over all the bills and silver taken in for tickets to the Harvard-Yale foot ball contest on Saturday.

It is understood that a premium of \$38 per \$1,000 is to be paid, and it is estimated that the association will net something over \$1,000 by the transaction.

Auto Killed a Woman.

Boston, Nov. 21.—Just after alighting from a street car in Oak square, in the Brighton district yesterday, Mrs. A. W. Green was struck by an automobile and killed. Mrs. Green, who was 30 years of age, lived on Webster avenue, in the Allston district. The automobile was being driven by John Quinlan of Brighton, and was owned by Charles M. Boyd of Newton. The chauffeur disappeared after notifying a doctor of the accident.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## My Ancestor.

[Original.]

The Emmingways were a very proud family. For generations they had been well enough off to keep a carriage, and the ladies in the family had maids and the men valets. Miss Rosamond Emmingway and I were very chummy. Indeed, there was but one thing to prevent our being engaged, and that was that one of my ancestors in colonial times had turned highwayman, whereas no state whatever rested on the Emmingway scutcheon. I considered it very hard that I should have to give up my love for the sake of one who had preceded me by four generations.

Miss Emmingway's father was an old man in his dotage, who was never permitted to go out except attended by his valet. One evening when I was calling on his daughter, my valet, which at the time happened to be well supplied with bills, slipped from my pocket. I didn't miss it till after I had left the house and returned for it. It was not to be found. A few days later Mr. Emmingway's valet came to see me with the pocketbook, informing me that he had found it in his master's possession. I asked him if he had informed Miss Emmingway of the facts, and he said that he had; that the lady was overcome with mortification. I gave the valet \$10 for his honesty and his trouble and charged him to keep the secret.

Soon after this I received a summons to go to Miss Emmingway immediately. On reaching the house I found her in great distress. Her father had stolen away alone, and when he returned his valet had found his pockets full of jewelry. My good offices being asked, I examined the articles, determined the store they had been taken from, went there, told the head of the firm that the old man was in his dotage and returned the articles. For this I received Miss Emmingway's hearty thanks.

The old man came to be known at certain stores as a kleptomaniac. When he was caught stealing things bills were sent to his house, which his daughter immediately paid. The valet had orders when stolen articles were found in his pocket to return them immediately. But a great many articles were paid for that were not found.

Soon after the discovery of the old man's falling I renewed my suit to Miss Emmingway, to be again put off on account of my rascally ancestor.

"If you love me," I said, "that should make no difference. My ancestor—very remote—had a weakness for other people's things, but he had the gentlemanly habit of returning them at the point of a pistol."

"While my father is only a sneak thief," she added dejectedly.

"Not at all. Your father has simply arrived at an age where he is breaking up. I alone know of his weakness. Accept his valet, and so long as you keep the secret, I, of course, would rather do than have you suffer from the matter getting out among your friends."

"You are a noble, good man."

"When a woman uses such language"

"There's nothing"

"There's nothing"

"There's nothing"

"There's nothing"

"There's nothing"

"There's nothing"

## A DUTY THAT EVERY WOMAN OWES HERSELF

To Guard Her Health at Important Times in Her Life When Her Physical Condition Will Decide Her Future.

It is useless to tell a hard-working woman to take life easy and not worry. But it is the duty of every woman as she approaches the age of forty to save her strength as much as possible, to take her cares as lightly as may be and to build up her system to meet any unusual demands upon it. It is a duty not only to herself but to her family for her future health depends upon it.

To guard against a complete breakdown in health, the blood must be kept pure and rich. No other medicine does this so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they act both on the blood and on the nerves, restore the appetite, and keep every organ toned up. All women can rest whenever they should but this strengthening medicine is within every woman's reach.

Mrs. Mary J. McDaniel, of 1172 N. Church street, Decatur, Ill., says: "I became run down in health a few years ago and for over six months grew worse daily, with no prospect of relief. I suffered from such terrible pains in the top of my head that I thought I should go crazy. My limbs were always cold and I was often so dizzy and short of breath that I could hardly get about the house. My blood was thin and I lost over 30 pounds in weight. Many days I had to give up and go to bed."

"My doctor said he could not help me. I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in our paper and had my husband bring some of them home. They helped me so much that I used them until entirely cured. I have been able ever since to do all my work with ease. I have the greatest faith in the pills, as a tonic for weak, run-down women. I am in perfect health now and do not know what it is to be sick any more."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Argo Red Salmon is good enough for the tables of the rich, and cheap enough for the tables of the poor.

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## PLANNING TO USE BULLION AS A CIRCULATING MEDIUM

Goldfield Now Considering Legality of the Scheme.

Goldfield, Nev., Nov. 22.—If a plan now under consideration by W. E. Dowling, manager of the Nevada Goldfield reduction works, is carried out, Goldfield will soon have a circulating medium which will relieve to a great extent the scarcity of real money with which the camp is afflicted.

The plan is to take the bullion produced by the mills, make it into bars, stamp thereon the value and use it as money. The question of the legality of the plan and its possible conflict with the currency laws of the land is now being investigated.

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G. HERBERT PAPE, Resident Agent.

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